

In My Opinion

By JOSHUA RON

ZOO-O-O-MMM!! That's
TWA's all-Jet flight that

And food! You have a choice of seven entrees — a gourmet's paradise in the air! And for entertainment aboard there will be first-run movies!

THERE'S never been any doubt — sure are the best buy in Israel. The only problem is where?

It's all a question of confidence and at Rosenblum's 28 Ben Yehuda St., Tel Aviv, you can relax in the secure knowledge of being in the hands of the best fur-artist in town. Just express your desire, leaving the rest to Mr. Rosenblum.

The happy combination of style and quality, the personal and individual attention you desire, you'll find at Rosenblum's. They're recommended by the Government Tourist Corporation.

→ Try movie in Tel Aviv
"Tune of Glory" (Albany)

WAS IN Ashkehn last week-end to sample the wonderfully easy weather there.

Cool, very pleasant, water still warm enough for daily swimming, everything green and beautiful.

All this with good food, a relaxing atmosphere and comfortable, bright, cheerful rooms at the Ashkehn Hotel run by that excellent and gracious hostess, Dvora Halmaon.

Now is the time to enjoy your autumn vacation at low off-season rates, and you can do so by calling Hotel Ashkehn at 388 or writing Mrs. Halmaon directly.

MOST important item on Gila's these days are the rubber-ridged soles on shoes for boys.

This new ridged rubber is much stronger than leather and is the solution to the notorious problem of the youngsters giving their shoes a good thrashing when they walk. It's a tremendous success in Europe and America.

In Gila, too, where children are barefooted, the new ridged rubber shoes for girls are all the rage with the kids. Uncle Gil is at 51 Jaffa Rd., Jerusalem.

YOU KNOW what? I've come to the conclusion that the most important contribution to a woman's looks is her hairstyle!

No new dress could cause the sensation the wife's hairstyle did at last night's party. Everybody, of both sexes, commented on it.

Rather reluctantly — which woman likes to give away her beauty secrets? — she had to tell them that only at Yvette's, the English hair style of 1935, Zelnik St., Tel Aviv (Tel. 22313) can you achieve the right shade, cut and set. My advice — try them. You won't regret it!

• • • Top movie in Jerusalem: "Can-Can" (Orion).

THOUGH at times I find myself in disagreement with some of the tenets which your newspaper espouses, yet I must allow that you attempt to present the news and your editorial views in as unbiased and impartial a manner as possible...

He says Mr. Louis D. Silver of Toronto is the letter accompanying his check renewing his subscription to The Jerusalem Post Weekly.

And Mr. L. M. Rosenberg of New York says "... my whole family enjoys the newspaper not excluding my four-year old daughter, Joan, who happily greets me at the door with the paper every Monday evening."

These are only a few of the letters praising the Weekly which contains all the important news of the week, the daily editorials, top articles, readers' letters and many features on literature and the arts.

Alarmed directly to want

Home in the U.S., Canada, Mexico or South Africa for only \$15 (U.S.). The Jerusalem Post Weekly is also sent to Britain, Europe, Africa, India or Australasia for \$24. (U.S.) only. Send for your subscription to The Jerusalem Post Weekly, P.O.B. 81, Jerusalem.

Make sure of your subscription while you're still visiting the country by sending a cheque today to The Jerusalem Post Weekly, P.O.B. 81, Jerusalem.

These 'Happy Xmas and a Happy New Year' cards mentioned above will be a big hit. They are available in 1000 card sets and each card saying "Merry Xmas" or "Happy New Year" (Greetings). Order today to be sure to have them in time.

JOSHUA BEN.

Gains promotion advertising, public relations.

Kripalani to Seek Menon's Seat in February Elections

NEW DELHI (AP). — One of India's most respected Gandhian disciples, Mr. Acharya J.B. Kripalani, has decided to give a straight fight to the country's Defence Minister, Mr. V. K. Krishna Menon, in February's parliamentary elections.

Announcing the decision at a mass meeting in Bombay Monday, Mr. Kripalani said he was opposing Mr. Menon because of the latter's "very friendly" attitude to the Indian Communist Party.

He said that this time he was Kripalani, not opposing Prime Minister Nehru's governing Congress Party, which assigned the North Bombay constituency to Mr. Menon, but was only helping Congress to rid itself of its pro-Communist elements.

Mr. Kripalani said: "I consider Communism the greatest danger to India and the Communist Party opposed to values which the nation has held dear since the time of Mahatma Gandhi."

"The Communists have despised of defeating Congress at the polls. They therefore want to penetrate into the organization directly and through fellow-travellers more dangerous than avowed and open Communists."

"In this I believe they are helped by our Defence Minister, Krishna Menon, and his attitude to the Communist Party of India always has been friendly."

Mr. Kripalani's candidature was sponsored by three other well-known parties. These include the recently formed Swatantra Party, of which a former Governor of India and another senior Gandhian disciple, Mr.

Of Eye-droppers and Kittens

Backstage With the De Cuevas Ballet Troupe

By HELGA DUDMAN

Jerusalem Post Reporter

"Has anybody got an eye-dropper?"

The time was between two performances of the Marquis de Cuevas Ballet at the Mann Auditorium on Monday. A tall gentleman with a magisterial physique and eyebrows extended by spectacular make-up came into the backstage dressing room with this plaintive question. I thought the eye-dropper was needed for some exotic bit of make-up. But it proved to be for feeding three tiny kittens found on the street by Don Spotswood, an entranced dancer who had just danced the ballet master in "Tales of Hoffman."

The de Cuevas company, which is bringing classical ballet of international renown to such Israel spots as Petah Tikva, has more than 60 members — not a single one of whom has ever been to this country before. But they are an international company with every reason to feel at home here.

Don Spotswood (American), for example, stands out among a roster from more than 15 countries including Mikoy, Zumbo, Polajenko, de Larrain, Consuelo, Melikova, etc. And of course Hightower — Rosella Hightower, of American Indian descent, who has been a great name in the ballet for two decades; and Rudolph Nureyev — the Russian star who made headlines four months ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

Another of the several family units is the husband-wife team of Nicholas Polajenko, born in America of Russian descent, and Daphne Dale, born in Kenya. They danced as partners Monday — he a handsome baron, she a coquette. Several members of the audience remarked that they seemed genuinely and unimpeachably fond of each other. While most of the dancers are staying at hotels, the young couple is living with an

ago when he asked for asylum in the West.

Serge Golovine, a black-haired young man born in Monaco, politely inquired if he might ask one question: Was the movie "Exodus" true to fact? He had just seen it the night before, and had enjoyed experiencing audience response in Israel. At the moment he was slipping into a frothy blue costume for the day's second performance of "Constantin" (Mr. Golovine's doublets did not know it, but this plotless ballet of shifting group patterns does resemble Israel life — the gaiters and the entranced dancing of changing coalitions (though these are in flowing tulle) seem quite relevant.

Mr. Golovine's brother George is also featured in the ballet, under the name Govilov to avoid confusion. And their sister Solange is also with the company. A third brother, who is also a dancer, is now doing military service.

By MACABEE DEAN

Jerusalem Post Reporter

The longest work hours in Israel, 55 to 60 hours per week, are those of the medical staff at the Hadassah Hospital in Ein Kerem, outside Jerusalem.

Almost every intern claims he has undergone such a gruelling ordeal more than a normal work week — during his year-long internship. They start to work on Friday morning and work steadily through to early or late Sunday afternoon, trying to snatch an hour or two of sleep on Friday and Saturday nights.

The "strangest sensation," one intern said, "is not falling asleep on my feet, or feeling that our minds are working in a fog, or that the medical profession is faulty — the authorities wouldn't let us drive a bus under such conditions — but in seeing how fresh the nurses look. We start work with a nurse on Friday morning. We see her again on Saturday morning, and again on Sunday morning. And she seems cheerful and bursting with vitality on Sunday morning when we are dragging our feet. It's hard to grasp that she twice went home to rest, sleep, and eat."

If you ask Dr. Jack Karpas, Deputy Director-General of Hadassah, who handles personnel affairs, about this "week-end," he will categorically deny that such a thing is possible. "During every 24-hour shift an intern averages — unless there is an emergency — six hours of sleep. But I also remember that I did a week-end shift."

"Six hours of sleep?" one intern said. "Yes, I do remember that once. I did a double 24-hour shift and I slept seven hours the first night and seven or eight the second. But I also remember that I did a week-end shift."

When I didn't sleep at all on Friday night and slept only 1 1/2 hours on Saturday night. As for lying down and taking a nap in the afternoon, there are no facilities here. True, there is a doctors' room on each floor, but it has a telephone, a small library for reference books, and doctors and nurses are continually walking in and out. It's impossible to sleep under such conditions. Why, even at night we often have to hunt for a room to sleep in. Some nurses don't go home at night, and they take the doctors' room to sleep in, locking us out."

But a house doctor, a recent graduate who was familiar with conditions in the Tel Aviv area where he did his internship, chimed in to say: "You think you have it bad here? You should have done your internship with me. Then you would think it is paradise here."

Once in a while, in the Medical Centre, it should be noted that most interns put in a 35-40-hour week-end (generally in the Surgical Department) only once during their 12-month tour of duty, although some have claimed they have done several, never being allowed to sleep more than two hours at a time.

Moreover, each department has its own routine, and several of them have fairly strict rules about work-days.

The main complaint the interns have against their work hours is not the terrible week-end — they consider that a sort of holiday which precedes their introduction to the prestige-laden and low-paid profession — but the fact that they regularly put in 24-hour shifts, and that category of workers in the country.

Theoretically, they never have to work more than 24 hours a week, month after month.

After every 24-hour shift, they are entitled, according to the recent agreement reached with the Israel Medical Association after it called its members out on strike, to 24 hours off duty. In some departments, they get this day off; in most, they do not. In effect, this means that in addition to the two 24-hour shifts, they work four more days a week.

Estimates Differ

How many actual hours do they work during the week? If we take Dr. Karpas' figures, it can only come to a maximum of 32 hours, i.e., six days of eight hours plus another eight during both night shifts. If we take the interns' figures, they put in (in certain departments) a ten-hour day, six days a week plus a minimum of 16 hours during both night shifts, or 76 hours. This is almost double the normal work-week in Israel. The Ministry of Labour spokesmen points out that the law permits only a 47-hour work week, although special "over-time" arrangements may be worked out.

Dr. Karpas ridicules this higher figure. He draws a sharp distinction between actual work and the time an intern spends "on duty," i.e., present without working. The interns claim that "on duty" is a fiction, since they work during this period.

As for the 24 hours which an intern (after a doctor's shift) has to spend in a 24-hour shift, Dr. Karpas points out that if it is taken, it would mean that the intern would not work two days a week. The interns, however, counter by pointing out that the double-length work week leaves them neither time nor energy to do any outside professional reading.

Where should the blame be placed for the present situation?

There are many factors, but the first and foremost is the unenviable position of the interns themselves. Their one-year internship is not long enough for effective professional instruction. The senior doctors, well aware of the conditions, shrug their shoulders, recalling with nostalgia the terrible hardships of their own internships.

PRIDE IN PROGRESS

Selective Change Against Traditional Background

By Maria Wolstein
Jerusalem Post Reporter

MRS. Fade Akintola, wife of the Prime Minister of Western Nigeria, consciously embodies certain new African trends: pride in her nation, and a desire for progress.

Until 10 years ago I wore Western clothes," she said in an interview with *The Jerusalem Post*, just before her departure last Monday. She was wearing a loose striped cotton blouse cut like a kimono, a flowered fabric draped into a skirt, and a handsome printed headscarf called a "pala," intricately folded and twisted, something like a napkin at a very stately hotel. All this, she explained, is the official dress of her Yoruba tribe, which has about seven million members. Any properly dressed Yoruba can thus recognize another on the street.

"But I no longer wear European dresses. We are Africans, and should wear African clothing. Even when I lived in England," — for four years, while her husband studied law — "I dressed like this, though with a heavy coat in winter." (It is interesting to recall that the Japanese woman sociologist interviewed last week in these pages also described her recent re-conversion to the traditional dress of her country — though in her professional life she uses the latest Western techniques. Adaptation seems to be becoming highly selective — a change from indiscriminate "assimilation.")

Mrs. Akintola, while preserving traditional dress, arranges her life at a rapid and astonishingly varied pace. She has had five children and is a grandmother. She is a trained nurse, with a professional education at the American Baptist Hospital in Nigeria. She is a trained dressmaker, with a profes-



FADE AKINTOLA

sional training from London. She is a business woman and employer, trading in, of all things, construction material. When she entertains, even at official parties, she does the cooking and enjoys it.

Beverages at Nigerian parties, as she listed them, seem to parallel the Israeli range of lemon and orange squash to brandy and whiskey-and-soda. Nigerian food is highly spiced, "and in my part of the country we are very particular about our food. Our diet includes plenty of meat, fish, and chicken. With housewifely candour, Mrs. Akintola showed me two of her husband's magnificent robes — hand-woven, striped, of rich earth-colours. They are very expensive," she commented, as befits the person who must budget for a chieftain's robes. "All women in separate stripes which are then sewn together."

Here in Israel, like visitors from almost everywhere, she has been impressed by life in the kibbutzim, and by the care the Government gives to new immigrants — living quarters, jobs.

country, by our excellent craftsmen." Seen through the eyes of a fidgety Westerner, the way Mrs. Fade Akintola sits in a Dan Hotel chair is best described as queenly. (Her first name, she explained, indicates that she is a descendant of a 19th century Nigerian king.)

Although she has not practiced nursing since marriage, she makes a point of giving sound advice to mothers and will exclaim, when she sees a sick child, "Do not give him herbs! Take him to the hospital immediately!"

Mrs. Akintola explained that she is not unusual in being a Nigerian businesswoman. Many enterprises are in feminine hands. She remarked, after appearing to reflect briefly on the male mind, "In business transactions, we women know when to draw the line."

She was brought up bilingual, with about 200 dialects, the 'em of Western Nigeria. Incidentally, has something in common with Israel: there are three main languages, with about 200 dialects. In the schools English is taught as the second language, with a further choice of French or, surprisingly, Latin. Of her own children, two are now in London studying: a son is studying law, and a daughter medicine.

With housewifely candour, Mrs. Akintola showed me two of her husband's magnificent robes — hand-woven, striped, of rich earth-colours. They are very expensive," she commented, as befits the person who must budget for a chieftain's robes. "All women in separate stripes which are then sewn together."

Here in Israel, like visitors from almost everywhere, she has been impressed by life in the kibbutzim, and by the care the Government gives to new immigrants — living quarters, jobs.

Students Correct Own Mistakes

By Patricia McCormack

NEW YORK (UPI)—NELLIE Thomas has found a cure for aching eyeballs among teachers weary from correcting their students' work: make the students correct the errors.

Mrs. Thomas, remedial English teacher at Auburn High School, Rockford, Illinois, maintains it helps the students to learn by finding and then fixing their mistakes in spelling and grammar. An unexpected dividend of the system: an improvement in penmanship. The students found that if they are to locate the errors, they must be able to read their own writing.

A report on the Thomas System in *Nation's School*, a journal for school administrators, notes that the do-it-yourself system also has resulted in a run on dictionaries.

In her teacher's handbook, "Let the Children Do the Work," Mrs. Thomas explains that teachers who correct errors are doing their pupils' work for them. Under the Thomas system, all that any teacher need do is notify the pupil that his or her paper contains errors and ask for a check of them.

Assignments for pupils do not come from conventional English textbooks, but from their papers in book reports, social studies, and other classes. The students write a rough draft, proof-read their own work, make their own corrections, then recopy it, corrected, in ink.

Mrs. Thomas says that "continual use of the dictionary cannot be stressed enough."

NATURE NOTES BY THE CARP PONDS

WE went towards dusk, and the first thing we saw was a flock of cranes, feeding in the slush where a pond had just been emptied. A lesser kestrel (*Falco naumanni*) tried to get some of the delicacies going, too, but was chased away unmercifully.

Too far off to distinguish too, but binoculars were about 50 large birds, also made off the ground. When we got them into focus we found they were storks! It was only the beginning of September, so probably they were some of those yearlings which now stay over increasingly from spring migration — but I had never seen so large a flock of them.

Nearer the sea, divided from the beach by a thick line of reeds, there was quite a lot to be seen. A group of about 20 blackwinged stilts (*Himantopus himantopus*—*Erech haragayim*) were wading in the pond, the tops of their coral-colored legs sticking out. Four little teal (*Anas crecca*—*Shashir*) were swimming companionably among them.

Near the bank, in the shallow half a dozen little stilts (*Colymbus minutus*—*Hofit klana*) were at work. In their midst was a large white and black bird, with a long, thin, straight bill, at first refused to be identified, showing only his backside for quite a while. At last he turned and revealed himself as a Spurdow (*Actitis hypoleucos*—*Sukak*). Of course there were gulls, and when the sun set, a group of eight night herons.

getting soggy. Insert a piece of butter and serve hot.

Sweet Potato Puff
2 cups sweet potatoes, mashed, 2 tbs. fat, 1 egg, salt and pepper, 4 tbs. top milk.

To the mashed sweet potatoes add the melted fat, seasonings and milk. Beat the egg yolk and white separately, add yolk to the potato mixture and then fold in the whites. Put into a baking dish or preferably on a greased platter, set in a pan containing hot water and bake until puffy and golden in a moderate oven.

Candied Sweet Potatoes
6 medium sweet potatoes, salt and pepper, margarine, 1 cup water, 1 cup sugar (brown is best) or 1/2 cup honey or 1/2 cup orange marmalade.

Boil the potatoes in their skins, then drain and peel. Make a syrup of the sugar and water or mix the honey and water or the marmalade and water and pour over the potatoes which have been put into a well-greased baking dish. Dot with fat and sprinkle with salt and just a little pepper. Bake until the potatoes are transparent and somewhat glazed. This takes about one hour in a medium oven. Delicious with poultry.

Baked Sweet Potatoes
Select medium-sized sweet potatoes, scrub, remove the eyes and any blemishes, and place in a baking pan or on a rack in a hot oven (400-500 F.) and bake until tender, 30 to 40 minutes. Be sure the oven is hot before you put in the potatoes. To test if potatoes are done, squeeze them with the hand wrapped in a towel. When soft, break the skin to keep them from

Crooked Sweet Potatoes
6 medium sweet potatoes, salt and pepper, celery salt, 1 cup water, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup rich gravy or stock, 2 tbs. sugar.

First make a caramel by putting the sugar in a pan and allowing it to melt, bubble and brown (but not burn). Add the stock/gravy (that remove the pan when doing this or it will stick).

FIRST IN FLAVOUR — FIRST IN FAVOUR.

LARO COFFEE
Roastery and Head Office: 37 Albany Rd.
Tel Aviv.

REUNION IN JERUSALEM

The Children Say Thank You

By Carl Fuchs
Jerusalem Post Reporter

THERE were about 50 of us gathered in the Katanon (Jerusalem) home of the motherly looking woman. We were former wards of Mrs. Reha Freyer, originator of Youth Aliya, come to give our belated thanks to the woman whose stubborn will had removed all obstacles from our way to Israel; and whose understanding and gentleness had never failed us.

There, her tact, firmness, and deep love of children, as well as her iron determination to lead us to the ultimate goal, welded us expatriates into one body. Without her, we would surely have been a sadder lot, lost and suspended between the homes left behind and the uncertainty ahead. Only on the desperate urging of Zagreb Jewry was she persuaded to board the very last train, just one jump ahead of the invading German Army.

At the Agricultural Training Centre in Baka (Jerusalem), which she founded and now heads under supervision of the Ministries of Health and Education and Culture, Mrs. Freyer is still doing what she started almost 30 years ago: caring for boys and girls uprooted from their homes and looking for a future.

A Reha Freyer wood will shortly be planted in Jerusalem, a modest tribute to a great woman from those children of yesterday whose lives she saved in the face of personal danger just 30 years ago.

In 1940, when she could do no more in Germany, she accompanied the last group to leave for Yugoslavia.

REHA FREYER

extra touch of originality that makes even the tritest of western imports acceptable in Japan. Then the Ginza "Silver Exchange". Broadway of Tokyo, a spectacular permanent display of dazzling colour and movement. Hardly what one would expect as one's first impression in the Land of Dai Nippon.

WE were brought back to reality by the white-gloved porter escorting us to the automatic plate-glass doors of our luxurious 10-storey hotel as high as building regulations in earthquake-prone Tokyo permit.

OPENING the English-language "Mainichi Daily News" which we found under our door early the next morning, we found a nicely featured item about the "Macabre Games". Prominence was also given to a review of the film "Exodus", a tremendous box office success in Tokyo.

IMMEDIATELY after the first of our guided tour straight from one end of the city to the other, one of our hosts told us about Tokyo. Things are different now. But apart from a few main thoroughfares like the Ginza and the severe, Vienna-like dignity of the Palace vicinity, most of Tokyo appears to have been patched up rather haphazardly. The city fathers maintain a unique opportunity to redesign the city-scape, and it is too late now to do so.

For one thing, preparations for the 1964 Olympics are burdening them with a vast

Pioneer Women Elect Clara Leff President

Mrs. Clara Leff was elected President of Pioneer Women of the U.S. and Canada at the 17th biennial convention held last week in Pittsburgh.

The organization adopted an annual film quota for the social welfare activities of Moetzer Haplopol in Israel.

Unbaked Sweet Potato Cake

If you haven't got an oven (and even if you have!) you'll find this unbaked sweet potato cake good as nougat, creamy as a Charlotte Russe, and it will keep your guests guessing about its make-up.

Boil sweet potatoes and mash with a generous amount of margarine while still hot (about 1 pkg. margarine for 3 cups of boiled sweet potatoes). Divide the mixture in two for contrasting flavouring and colouring. To one half add sugar, cocoa and chips of chocolate, pieces of dates and vanilla flavouring. To the other add sugar, lemon juice and lemon peel. Or you can use any flavourings or dried fruits and nuts you wish. Liqueurs are also excellent. Now shape one lot onto a plate, like a cake, and then cover with the other half. Sprinkle coconut or arrange flaked fruit on top for effect. Chill (the margarine will solidify the dish) and serve cold with a fork, as you would a rich cake.

VITAMINS ARE POWERFUL!
Vitamins bring health to children and grown-ups

OSEM
ENRICHED FLOUR

with Vitamins B, B₂, Niacin and Iron is the ideal flour for all cooking purposes and for yeast baking.

ITS GOOD — ITS OSEM

EMILIO TRAUBNER
Tel Aviv, October 17

Domestic Letter Box

A CONFIRMED "pasta-aficionado" eater, I read with pleasure the article "Spaghetti — Who Invented It?" in today's *Jerusalem Post*. The headline is wrong, however.

Who Invented Them? would have been more exact because "Spaghetti" is the plural of "Spaghetto" which is a diminutive of "Spago" — string.

"Pasta-sciutto" means dry dough. Eaten in the soup it becomes "Pasta in brodo".

By the way, why is our pasta so heavily dyed? In Italy it is ivory white, except for the "pasta all'uovo" or egg dough which derives its yellow colour from egg yolk and not from dye. The quantity of used vegetable oil in our pasta must be stated on the wrapping.

EMILIO TRAUBNER
Tel Aviv, October 17

ENCOUNTER with JAPAN

Window Shopping Finds Many Bargains

By Ze'ev Schul
Jerusalem Post Reporter

A FIRST encounter with Japan is very much like stepping off a diving board. It is an irrevocable act. A complete immersion into the unfamiliar and you will want to do it again soon once you've tried it.

It happened to us at Haneda airport, where, after being whisked from Bangkok and Hong Kong (reduced to mere names on the map, and memories of crowded airport restaurants and tepid Coca-Cola bottles), we were finally elbowed out into the warm and humid air by an impatient line of tourist passengers.

We were soon adrift in the endless bumper-to-bumper traffic of the evening rush hours, amidst the jungle of neon advertisements, more glaring and livelier animated than any we had seen and yet still retaining that little

extra touch of originality that makes even the tritest of western imports acceptable in Japan. Then the Ginza "Silver Exchange". Broadway of Tokyo, a spectacular permanent display of dazzling colour and movement. Hardly what one would expect as one's first impression in the Land of Dai Nippon.

WE were brought back to reality by the white-gloved porter escorting us to the automatic plate-glass doors of our luxurious 10-storey hotel as high as building regulations in earthquake-prone Tokyo permit.

OPENING the English-language "Mainichi Daily News" which we found under our door early the next morning, we found a nicely featured item about the "Macabre Games". Prominence was also given to a review of the film "Exodus", a tremendous box office success in Tokyo.

IMMEDIATELY after the first of our guided tour straight from one end of the city to the other, one of our hosts told us about Tokyo. Things are different now. But apart from a few main thoroughfares like the Ginza and the severe, Vienna-like dignity of the Palace vicinity, most of Tokyo appears to have been patched up rather haphazardly. The city fathers maintain a unique opportunity to redesign the city-scape, and it is too late now to do so.

For one thing, preparations for the 1964 Olympics are burdening them with a vast

Pioneer Women Elect Clara Leff President

Mrs. Clara Leff was elected President of Pioneer Women of the U.S. and Canada at the 17th biennial convention held last week in Pittsburgh.

The organization adopted an annual film quota for the social welfare activities of Moetzer Haplopol in Israel.

Unbaked Sweet Potato Cake

If you haven't got an oven (and even if you have!) you'll find this unbaked sweet potato cake good as nougat, creamy as a Charlotte Russe, and it will keep your guests guessing about its make-up.

Boil sweet potatoes and mash with a generous amount of margarine while still hot (about 1 pkg. margarine for 3 cups of boiled sweet potatoes). Divide the mixture in two for contrasting flavouring and colouring. To one half add sugar, cocoa and chips of chocolate, pieces of dates and vanilla flavouring. To the other add sugar, lemon juice and lemon peel. Or you can use any flavourings or dried fruits and nuts you wish. Liqueurs are also excellent. Now shape one lot onto a plate, like a cake, and then cover with the other half. Sprinkle coconut or arrange flaked fruit on top for effect. Chill (the margarine will solidify the dish) and serve cold with a fork, as you would a rich cake.

VITAMINS ARE POWERFUL!
Vitamins bring health to children and grown-ups

OSEM
ENRICHED FLOUR

with Vitamins B, B₂, Niacin and Iron is the ideal flour for all cooking purposes and for yeast baking.

ITS GOOD — ITS OSEM

EMILIO TRAUBNER
Tel Aviv, October 17

Domestic Letter Box

A CONFIRMED "pasta-aficionado" eater, I read with pleasure the article "Spaghetti — Who Invented It?" in today's *Jerusalem Post*. The headline is wrong, however.

Who Invented Them? would have been more exact because "Spaghetti" is the plural of "Spaghetto" which is a diminutive of "Spago" — string.

"Pasta-sciutto" means dry dough. Eaten in the soup it becomes "Pasta in brodo".

By the way, why is our pasta so heavily dyed? In Italy it is ivory white, except for the "pasta all'uovo" or egg dough which derives its yellow colour from egg yolk and not from dye. The quantity of used vegetable oil in our pasta must be stated on the wrapping.

EMILIO TRAUBNER
Tel Aviv, October 17

Domestic Letter Box

A CONFIRMED "pasta-aficionado" eater, I read with pleasure the article "Spaghetti — Who Invented It?" in today's *Jerusalem Post*. The headline is wrong, however.

Who Invented Them? would have been more exact because "Spaghetti" is the plural of "Spaghetto" which is a diminutive of "Spago" — string.

"Pasta-sciutto" means dry dough. Eaten in the soup it becomes "Pasta in brodo".

By the way, why is our pasta so heavily dyed? In Italy it is ivory white, except for the "pasta all'uovo" or egg dough which derives its yellow colour from egg yolk and not from dye. The quantity of used vegetable oil in our pasta must be stated on the wrapping.

EMILIO TRAUBNER
Tel Aviv, October 17

face-lifting programme. New subway lines are being laid all over the city to handle the expected additional millions of passengers. Steam-hammers are coupling away all over the city day and night. Piles of rubble, precarious plank-covered sidewalks and road-construction equipment are so much a part of the scene that nobody notices them any more.

Its population is growing by half a million a year — and is already at a staggering 10 million, which makes it the world's largest. It has also the world's tallest iron structure, presumptuous "Radio Tokyo" of 330 metres (20 metres taller than the Eiffel Tower).

YOU don't just "go" anywhere in Tokyo; you grope towards your destination. Even well-known establishments put a little map in a corner of their advertisements showing where they are located in relation to better-known landmarks; for Tokyo's streets are nameless. They are loosely classified into districts like the Ginza, "East of the Ginza," "if you can say that

much to your taxi driver in Japanese will mean something to him. Otherwise it is a wonderfully useful habit to save matchboxes in Japan. Everybody prints his own card, usually containing a map.

FOR an introduction to the living standards and spending habits of a people, go window shopping. And it is hard to miss Tokyo's department stores; any nice, multi-storied building is likely to house one.

I floated up seven storeys on the escalators — in the company of a beautiful girl who was doing nothing but pressing a disinfectant cloth to the banisters — to the softly piped tunes of a Brahms composition, and later made my way back down in a daze.

This store was an eye opener. It provided a vast selection of goods in a price

Original Design Wanted

THE Fashion Centre of the Israel Export Institute has announced a nationwide competition for fashion design, run jointly with Israeli fashion manufacturers. The participating firms will hold individual contests.

Competing artists will be given samples of materials each firm will be using and instructed to design models for specific purposes. Two representatives of each firm and three others will act as judges. The winning designs will be made up and shown at a public fashion show which will be held in Tel Aviv.

Full details from the Israel Fashion Institute in Tel Aviv.

Household Hints

Opening tin cans: Before you open a tin can, wipe the lid and especially the groove of the rim carefully with a damp cloth. It will probably be covered with a soapy one. There is always a point during the opening of the can when the lid bends downwards, straight into the contents of the can, which can become an ideal time for contaminating the contents of the tin.

There is always a moment, too, when the lid bends upwards, leaving a slight gap between it and the walls of the can. Use this opportunity to insert a knife underneath it so that you can lift it off simply and will not have to start fishing the lid out from inside the can layer. Push the holes with two nails and keep the nails in as stoppers. This way you will keep out dust.

Food need no longer be turned out of the can immediately for fear of poisoning as was the case a few decades ago. On the contrary, it will probably be better in the can in which it was preserved than it will if turned out into a dish. Some foods get discoloured, however, if kept in the tin. Tomato puree, for instance, attacks the walls of the tin once it is open, turning blackish and acquiring an unpleasant taste. It is much better kept in a glass dish. Liver paste turns dark brown at the top when kept for a few days in the refrigerator. This has nothing to do with the can — the same thing would happen in a bowl. It is simply the top layer, which can be scraped off if you like, but it affects neither the flavour nor your health.

URSULA MEYER

Domestic Letter Box

A CONFIRMED "pasta-aficionado" eater, I read with pleasure the article "Spaghetti — Who Invented It?" in today's *Jerusalem Post*. The headline is wrong, however.

Who Invented Them? would have been more exact because "Spaghetti" is the plural of "Spaghetto" which is a diminutive of "Spago" — string.

"Pasta-sciutto" means dry dough. Eaten in the soup it becomes "Pasta in brodo".

By the way, why is our pasta so heavily dyed? In Italy it is ivory white, except for the "pasta all'uovo" or egg dough which derives its yellow colour from egg yolk and not from dye. The quantity of used vegetable oil in our pasta must be stated on the wrapping.

EMILIO TRAUBNER
Tel Aviv, October 17

Domestic Letter Box

A CONFIRMED "pasta-aficionado" eater, I read with pleasure the article "Spaghetti — Who Invented It?" in today's *Jerusalem Post*. The headline is wrong, however.

Who Invented Them? would have been more exact because "Spaghetti" is the plural of "Spaghetto" which is a diminutive of "Spago" — string.

"Pasta-sciutto" means dry dough. Eaten in the soup it becomes "Pasta in brodo".

By the way, why is our pasta so heavily dyed? In Italy it is ivory white, except for the "pasta all'uovo" or egg dough which derives its yellow colour from egg yolk and not from dye. The quantity of used vegetable oil in our pasta must be stated on the wrapping.

EMILIO TRAUBNER
Tel Aviv, October 17

ranges. The exception: men's wear, was roughly in the Israeli price range and of slightly inferior quality and design. Otherwise, there was nothing that could not have been carted home as an absolute bargain, ranging from top-grade pink cultured pearl necklaces at the equivalent of 400 lower grades were available at \$10 and down to Zippo-type cigarette lighters at 75 cents.

SOMEBODY told me not to look for Japan in Tokyo. This is valid only to a limited extent.

Some of Tokyo's streets could be anywhere in the world. But look again and you will find the Japan of your dreams everywhere.

Even the municipal tramways have a South Japan tilt to their roofs. And for all of its mad Kamikaze (Divine Wind) taxis and air-conditioned limousines, come nightfall and you are bound to encounter a ricksha or two, carrying celebrated Gheishas to parties (they shun any other kind of transportation) and all the other romantic sights of storied Japan that you expected to find.

But it is also true that Tokyo is a separate entity, a world in its own right. And nobody is to be blamed if enchanted tourists never get to see anything else of Japan, for there is nothing that cannot be had in Tokyo. And it is much easier to get it there.

Happy Feet

The wonder cream that keeps the skin of your feet soft and healthy. "Happy Feet" prevents unpleasant odours and gives your feet the soft, fresh feel.

Available at Pharmacies for IL2.50

Original Design Wanted

THE Fashion Centre of the Israel Export Institute has announced a nationwide competition for fashion design, run jointly with Israeli fashion manufacturers. The participating firms will hold individual contests.

Competing artists will be given samples of materials each firm will be using and instructed to design models for specific purposes. Two representatives of each firm and three others will act as judges. The winning designs will be made up and shown at a public fashion show which will be held in Tel Aviv.

Full details from the Israel Fashion Institute in Tel Aviv.

Household Hints

Opening tin cans: Before you open a tin can, wipe the lid and especially the groove of the rim carefully with a damp cloth. It will probably be covered with a soapy one. There is always a point during the opening of the can when the lid bends downwards, straight into the contents of the can, which can become an ideal time for contaminating the contents of the tin.

There is always a moment, too, when the lid bends upwards, leaving a slight gap between it and the walls of the can. Use this opportunity to insert a knife underneath it so that you can lift it off simply and will not have to start fishing the lid out from inside the can layer. Push the holes with two nails and keep the nails in as stoppers. This way you will keep out dust.

Food need no longer be turned out of the can immediately for fear of poisoning as was the case a few decades ago. On the contrary, it will probably be better in the can in which it was preserved than it will if turned out into a dish. Some foods get discoloured, however, if kept in the tin. Tomato puree, for instance, attacks the walls of the tin once it is open, turning blackish and acquiring an unpleasant taste. It is much better kept in a glass dish. Liver paste turns dark brown at the top when kept for a few days in the refrigerator. This has nothing to do with the can — the same thing would happen in a bowl. It is simply the top layer, which can be scraped off if you like, but it affects neither the flavour nor your health.

URSULA MEYER

Domestic Letter Box

A CONFIRMED "pasta-aficionado" eater, I read with pleasure the article "Spaghetti — Who Invented It?" in today's *Jerusalem Post*. The headline is wrong, however.

Who Invented Them? would have been more exact because "Spaghetti" is the plural of "Spaghetto" which is a diminutive of "Spago" — string.

"Pasta-sciutto" means dry dough. Eaten in the soup it becomes "Pasta in brodo".

By the way, why is our pasta so heavily dyed? In Italy it is ivory white, except for the "pasta all'uovo" or egg dough which derives its yellow colour

The Race to the Moon



Only 3-4 minutes by rocket from Cape Canaveral, the little island of San Salvador on which Columbus landed on October 12, 1492, is today the fifth station in a tracking network which... traces missiles as they are down the Atlantic testing range as they leave the earth's atmosphere for an orbit in space.

CLOSE-UP PHOTOS WITHIN A YEAR

By JOHN DAVY

A GENERATION ago, as the moon virtually abandoned the stars, the main reason was that optical telescopes could reveal no more lunar details because of the dust and distorting effects of the earth's atmosphere. Since the war, though, a combination of new theory, new techniques, and the possibility of actually going to the moon has produced a tremendous technological revival.

It has been realized that the moon is not only a remarkable and curious object in its own right, but that it is also the key to understanding the origins of the solar system and even of life.

Radio astronomy and other methods have begun to reveal more about the lunar surface. It seems, for instance, that far from being jagged, with rugged cliffs and wild rockscapes, the surface is probably gently undulating, the "mountains" and the view extremely monotonous.

The theory that the first spacecraft might sink in dust

a kilometre or so deep is also no longer popular. A powdery foot or two is now expected, overlying a reasonably firm foundation rather like dry loam. Scientists expect to find, preserved in the dust, the toast, and the deeper layers of the moon, a unique history of earlier stages of the planetary system—since the moon's surface, devoid of most kinds of weather and erosion, has probably changed less than that of any of the planets.

Scientists, then, can hardly wait for the first close-up of the surface. They will probably get them within a year. In a large hangar at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory, Pasadena, California, a series of robot reconnaissance machines for moon exploration are now being assembled and tested.

Crash-Landing

Mark I in the series is called Ranger and will be fired in a long sausage-shaped orbit taking it out beyond the moon and back towards the earth.

It also carries an array of scientific instruments to measure radiation, magnetic fields and other conditions in space. Five Rangers are planned to be launched over the next 12 months, and their main aim is a crash-landing on the moon. They will carry TV cameras to send back close-up pictures as the craft hurtles in towards the surface. When it lands on the moon, much of the shock will be absorbed by a thick shell of balsam wood. Inside the shell will be a radio transmitter, a thermometer, an instrument to measure the force of impact (which will indicate how hard the moon's surface is), and, most important, a seismometer to detect shock waves from the moon's crust. It may also pick up tremors from meteor impacts and interior moonquakes, providing the first evidence of the moon's internal structure.

Ranger will be succeeded by a series of seven Surveyors, which are designed to make a controlled "soft" landing on the moon. These 1,100-kilogram flying laboratories are now being built by Hughes Aircraft Co. They

will land 125 kilos of instruments, including a battery of stereoscopic colour-TV cameras, and a drill which will scoop up samples of the lunar surface to be automatically analysed on board. The first is due to be launched in about 18 months. Beyond Surveyor comes Prospector, which will land a species of mobile jeep to carry experiments over the surface. It could also land supplies for a manned party. First landings are planned for 1966. In the same hangar as the Rangers, the first Mariner is beginning to take shape. It is designed to be launched next year to fly near Venus. Mariner will be succeeded by the ambitious Voyager designed to detect shock waves from Mars and Venus, and fire capsules of instruments to land on their surface.

These projects are intimately linked with the growth of booster power. Ranger is being launched by a modified Atlas; the Surveyors will be fired by Centaur, which is an Atlas with an advanced liquid-hydrogen-fuelled upper stage, the first version of which are almost ready for trials.

3 Men in a Capsule

Prospector will be launched by Saturn, the million-pound thrust booster assembled by

Experimental Film

MICHELANGELO Antonioni's *L'Aventura* (Peer, Tel Aviv) must be classed as an experimental film for it disregards most of the accepted movie-making rules.

It has not got much of a plot, it meanders along and the main characters are not very sympathetic. Nonetheless it emerges as a picture which not only holds the attention of the sensitive spectator but involves him in what is happening on the screen because the depiction of emotion and the pictorial imagery are so beautifully woven together.

On a holiday trip Anna (Lea Massari) disappears. Her lover, Sandro (Gabriele Ferzetti), an actor who resembles Mastroianni of "Dolce Vita" and her girl friend, Claudia (Monica Vitti) search for her. It seems as if this is the beginning of a thriller for there is an air of menace about the rocky island and the little villages. But not at all. The mystery angle is dropped and attention is centred on the love affair that develops between Claudia and Sandro who forget their anxiety about Anna in their growing passion. Sandro is shown as a frustrated architect who still the urges of his creative spirit in a gay life and chasing after women, and one night Claudia discovers him in the arms of a prostitute he has picked up in the hotel in which the lovers are staying. Claudia is heartbroken and Sandro is heart-broken but eventually they come together again in the pity they feel for themselves and each other.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Candide (Yaron, Tel Aviv) is an up-to-date version of Voltaire's famous satire attacking the optimistic theory that "all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds." And since the world seems to be crazier now than it was in the 18th century, the ingenious hero can be subjected to even more vicissitudes than when his creator cast him out of the Castle of Baron Thunderclap.

Troncke for making love to the fair Cunegonde and sent him from China to Peru. As it is poor Candide finds himself in one army after another, is interned in a concentration camp, gets nearly eaten by cannibals in Borneo, taken a peep at the Soviet Union, gets out of one paradoxical situation into another and at last, finding cultivating one's garden rather a strain on the back, decides to write his memoirs.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Candide (Yaron, Tel Aviv) is an up-to-date version of Voltaire's famous satire attacking the optimistic theory that "all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds." And since the world seems to be crazier now than it was in the 18th century, the ingenious hero can be subjected to even more vicissitudes than when his creator cast him out of the Castle of Baron Thunderclap.

Troncke for making love to the fair Cunegonde and sent him from China to Peru. As it is poor Candide finds himself in one army after another, is interned in a concentration camp, gets nearly eaten by cannibals in Borneo, taken a peep at the Soviet Union, gets out of one paradoxical situation into another and at last, finding cultivating one's garden rather a strain on the back, decides to write his memoirs.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Candide (Yaron, Tel Aviv) is an up-to-date version of Voltaire's famous satire attacking the optimistic theory that "all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds." And since the world seems to be crazier now than it was in the 18th century, the ingenious hero can be subjected to even more vicissitudes than when his creator cast him out of the Castle of Baron Thunderclap.

Troncke for making love to the fair Cunegonde and sent him from China to Peru. As it is poor Candide finds himself in one army after another, is interned in a concentration camp, gets nearly eaten by cannibals in Borneo, taken a peep at the Soviet Union, gets out of one paradoxical situation into another and at last, finding cultivating one's garden rather a strain on the back, decides to write his memoirs.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Candide (Yaron, Tel Aviv) is an up-to-date version of Voltaire's famous satire attacking the optimistic theory that "all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds." And since the world seems to be crazier now than it was in the 18th century, the ingenious hero can be subjected to even more vicissitudes than when his creator cast him out of the Castle of Baron Thunderclap.

Troncke for making love to the fair Cunegonde and sent him from China to Peru. As it is poor Candide finds himself in one army after another, is interned in a concentration camp, gets nearly eaten by cannibals in Borneo, taken a peep at the Soviet Union, gets out of one paradoxical situation into another and at last, finding cultivating one's garden rather a strain on the back, decides to write his memoirs.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Candide (Yaron, Tel Aviv) is an up-to-date version of Voltaire's famous satire attacking the optimistic theory that "all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds." And since the world seems to be crazier now than it was in the 18th century, the ingenious hero can be subjected to even more vicissitudes than when his creator cast him out of the Castle of Baron Thunderclap.

Troncke for making love to the fair Cunegonde and sent him from China to Peru. As it is poor Candide finds himself in one army after another, is interned in a concentration camp, gets nearly eaten by cannibals in Borneo, taken a peep at the Soviet Union, gets out of one paradoxical situation into another and at last, finding cultivating one's garden rather a strain on the back, decides to write his memoirs.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Candide (Yaron, Tel Aviv) is an up-to-date version of Voltaire's famous satire attacking the optimistic theory that "all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds." And since the world seems to be crazier now than it was in the 18th century, the ingenious hero can be subjected to even more vicissitudes than when his creator cast him out of the Castle of Baron Thunderclap.

Troncke for making love to the fair Cunegonde and sent him from China to Peru. As it is poor Candide finds himself in one army after another, is interned in a concentration camp, gets nearly eaten by cannibals in Borneo, taken a peep at the Soviet Union, gets out of one paradoxical situation into another and at last, finding cultivating one's garden rather a strain on the back, decides to write his memoirs.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Candide (Yaron, Tel Aviv) is an up-to-date version of Voltaire's famous satire attacking the optimistic theory that "all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds." And since the world seems to be crazier now than it was in the 18th century, the ingenious hero can be subjected to even more vicissitudes than when his creator cast him out of the Castle of Baron Thunderclap.

Troncke for making love to the fair Cunegonde and sent him from China to Peru. As it is poor Candide finds himself in one army after another, is interned in a concentration camp, gets nearly eaten by cannibals in Borneo, taken a peep at the Soviet Union, gets out of one paradoxical situation into another and at last, finding cultivating one's garden rather a strain on the back, decides to write his memoirs.

The film is at times very entertaining and the director has been inventive in themes, but so much happens and one incident follows another so rapidly that it becomes wearisome to watch. The acting is adequate with charming Jean-Pierre Cassel as a sufficiently guileless Candide and Pierre Brasseur very good as Dr. Pangloss, instructor in "Metaphysics-theology-cosmology," but Dalia Lavi, who has been described as "the poor man's Brigitte Bardot," is lifeless as Christina and does not even look pretty. Those who are partial to satire and enjoy paradoxical situations will probably find

parts than Guinness and Hawkins.

Voltaire à la mode

Readers' Letters

ARAB REFUGEES

Editor, The Jerusalem Post
Sir, I never could understand those countries which insist that Israel should admit the Arab refugees, though this might spell suicide.

It is even the comprehensible to me that some of our own people, amongst them even Knesset members, make the same demands, in spite of the recent demonstrations of thousands of Arabs, living here of their own free will, who at those demonstrations dared to shout the Nazi slogan "Juda verreckt." To support these requests is to stab ourselves in the back and is asking our Government to allow the build-up of a Fifth Column.

Mr. Ben-Gurion's statement yesterday should make it quite clear where we stand here and abroad, should stand on this question. It is up to the U.N. to induce the Arabs to enter into negotiations with Israel. There is no point expecting a solution until they agree to do so.

Yours, etc.,
L. DANKOWITZ
Tel Aviv, October 11.

JET LIGHTHOUSE

Editor, The Jerusalem Post
Sir, Your reviewer of the book "The Jet Lighthouse" (your issue of October 11) seems to have been fascinated, like many others, by the Jewish-sounding name of Yehudi Ashmun, one of the founders of the black colony that is now Liberia.

Ashmun was neither Negro nor Jew but came of New England Puritan stock. He was the third son of Samuel Ashmun, a well-to-do settler and, as Johnson ("Liberia," London, Hutchinson, 1906, v. 1, p. 122) writes, "a time and in 'surroundings when Methodist Christianity in the U.S. was in its most earnest, militant, and yet almost repellent form."

His life-long devotion to the cause of resettlement of the freed slaves in their African homeland was carried out with fanatical missionary zeal and he was responsible, almost single-handedly, for the survival of the young colony at its most difficult period.

Yours, etc.,
BETTY R. DAVIES
Israel Embassy, Monrovia, October 10.

STUDENT BUS

Editor, The Jerusalem Post
Sir, Allow me to enter a plea on behalf of many students, teachers, and parents who are planning to travel to the extension of the Number 5 bus route to be made operational before that date.

This proposed extension past the Kirya and the University to Egged was welcomed by all except the few Jewish residents who have brought about postponement of the extension with a petition to the authorities.

Are thousands of students, teachers, civil servants, tourists and Jerusalemites going to be forced indefinitely to endure the ordeal of travel on the crowded, and inadequate Number 16 line?

Yours, etc.,
A STUDENT
(Name and address supplied)
Jerusalem, October 15.

An Irish Friend from Brooklyn

Congressman Attacks Arab Repatriation Plan

WASHINGTON (NANA)—

AN Irishman from Brooklyn could validly claim last month to the title of Israel's most effective friend in Congress. He is Representative John Rooney, whose constituents number some 350,000 of whom 125,000 are Jews.

Behind closed doors in the Appropriations Committee room, Rep. Rooney made it clear that he did not care for the Administration's plan for solving the Arab refugee problem. The State Department official who got the brunt of his attack was Deputy Assistant Secretary Howard R. Cottam.

Rep. Rooney noted in the Department's presentation a recommendation that the refugees be offered the alternative of repatriation to Israel or resettlement elsewhere. "This proposal," he said, "might be the end of the State of Israel if we were to permit all these Arab refugees the right of repatriation." There are alleged to be more than one million "refugees," and he noted that Israel's popula-

tion now was about two million.

Not Good Sense

"Suppose the Arabs all choose to be repatriated and you have a million people descend on the economy of the new State of Israel. Do you think this is good sense?"

Mr. Cottam agreed it would be impossible, but he argued that many of the refugees would elect to go elsewhere.

Rep. Rooney noted that Israel had the highest per capita income and the highest literacy rate in the area. "With that sort of record in a dozen years," he said, "you would now recommend that these million Palestinian refugees should have the right of repatriation, and destroy all that has been done so far, all that has been done by the American taxpayers out of Government funds, and by private people in America who contributed monetarily to the success of the State of Israel. Just do not follow your thinking in this regard."

The programme, he said, "represents the wildest of thinking insofar as I am concerned."

Rep. Rooney noted in the Department's presentation a recommendation that the refugees be offered the alternative of repatriation to Israel or resettlement elsewhere. "This proposal," he said, "might be the end of the State of Israel if we were to permit all these Arab refugees the right of repatriation." There are alleged to be more than one million "refugees," and he noted that Israel's popula-

tion now was about two million.

Not Good Sense

"Suppose the Arabs all choose to be repatriated and you have a million people descend on the economy of the new State of Israel. Do you think this is good sense?"

Mr. Cottam agreed it would be impossible, but he argued that many of the refugees would elect to go elsewhere.

Rep. Rooney noted that Israel had the highest per capita income and the highest literacy rate in the area. "With that sort of record in a dozen years," he said, "you would now recommend that these million Palestinian refugees should have the right of repatriation, and destroy all that has been done so far, all that has been done by the American taxpayers out of Government funds, and by private people in America who contributed monetarily to the success of the State of Israel. Just do not follow your thinking in this regard."

The programme, he said, "represents the wildest of thinking insofar as I am concerned."

Rep. Rooney noted in the Department's presentation a recommendation that the refugees be offered the alternative of repatriation to Israel or resettlement elsewhere. "This proposal," he said, "might be the end of the State of Israel if we were to permit all these Arab refugees the right of repatriation." There are alleged to be more than one million "refugees," and he noted that Israel's popula-

tion now was about two million.

Not Good Sense

"Suppose the Arabs all choose to be repatriated and you have a million people descend on the economy of the new State of Israel. Do you think this is good sense?"

Mr. Cottam agreed it would be impossible, but he argued that many of the refugees would elect to go elsewhere.

Rep. Rooney noted that Israel had the highest per capita income and the highest literacy rate in the area. "With that sort of record in a dozen years," he said, "you would now recommend that these million Palestinian refugees should have the right of repatriation, and destroy all that has been done so far, all that has been done by the American taxpayers out of Government funds, and by private people in America who contributed monetarily to the success of the State of Israel. Just do not follow your thinking in this regard."

The programme, he said, "represents the wildest of thinking insofar as I am concerned."

Rep. Rooney noted in the Department's presentation a recommendation that the refugees be offered the alternative of repatriation to Israel or resettlement elsewhere. "This proposal," he said, "might be the end of the State of Israel if we were to permit all these Arab refugees the right of repatriation." There are alleged to be more than one million "refugees," and he noted that Israel's popula-

tion now was about two million.

Not Good Sense

"Suppose the Arabs all choose to be repatriated and you have a million people descend on the economy of the new State of Israel. Do you think this is good sense?"

Mr. Cottam agreed it would be impossible, but he argued that many of the refugees would elect to go elsewhere.

Rep. Rooney noted that Israel had the highest per capita income and the highest literacy rate in the area. "With that sort of record in a dozen years," he said, "you would now recommend that these million Palestinian refugees should have the right of repatriation, and destroy all that has been done so far, all that has been done by the American taxpayers out of Government funds, and by private people in America who contributed monetarily to the success of the State of Israel. Just do not follow your thinking in this regard."

The programme, he said, "represents the wildest of thinking insofar as I am concerned."

Rep. Rooney noted in the Department's presentation a recommendation that the refugees be offered the alternative of repatriation to Israel or resettlement elsewhere. "This proposal," he said, "might be the end of the State of Israel if we were to permit all these Arab refugees the right of repatriation." There are alleged to be more than one million "refugees," and he noted that Israel's popula-

tion now was about two million.

Not Good Sense

"Suppose the Arabs all choose to be repatriated and you have a million people descend on the economy of the new State of Israel. Do you think this is good sense?"

Mr. Cottam agreed it would be impossible, but he argued that many of the refugees would elect to go elsewhere.

Rep. Rooney noted that Israel had the highest per capita income and the highest literacy rate in the area. "With that sort of record in a dozen years," he said, "you would now recommend that these million Palestinian refugees should have the right of repatriation, and destroy all that has been done so far, all that has been done by the American taxpayers out of Government funds, and by private people in America who contributed monetarily to the success of the State of Israel. Just do not follow your thinking in this regard."

The programme, he said, "represents the wildest of thinking insofar as I am concerned."

Rep. Rooney noted in the Department's presentation a recommendation that the refugees be offered the alternative of repatriation to Israel or resettlement elsewhere. "This proposal," he said, "might be the end of the State of Israel if we were to permit all these Arab refugees the right of repatriation." There are alleged to be more than one million "refugees," and he noted that Israel's popula-

tion now was about two million.

Not Good Sense

"Suppose the Arabs all choose to be repatriated and you have a million people descend on the economy of the new State of Israel. Do you think this is good sense?"

Mr. Cottam agreed it would be impossible, but he argued that many of the refugees would elect to go elsewhere.

Rep. Rooney noted that Israel had the highest per capita income and the highest literacy rate in the area. "With that sort of record in a dozen years," he said, "you would now recommend that these million Palestinian refugees should have the right of repatriation, and destroy all that has been done so far, all that has been done by the American taxpayers out of Government funds, and by private people in America who contributed monetarily to the success of the State of Israel. Just do not follow your thinking in this regard."

The programme, he said, "represents the wildest of thinking insofar as I am concerned."

MARGINAL COMMENT

Wato-Dojo and Eichmann

By George Leonof

FROM Wato-Dojo, a religious body in Fukura, Japan, comes a plea urging the people of Israel to throw mercy and forgiveness, among other things, into the scales which Blind Justice may otherwise find irrevocably weighted in favour of Adolf Eichmann's execution. The appeal is in the form of an eight-page pamphlet in plain English, not always correct, whose very simplicity lends it an aura of sincerity. It is signed by untaro Takeda on behalf of Wato-Dojo, which he translates as "House of Prayer of Fellow-Believers."

Wato-Dojo apparently is not a large sect — "we members live together in one Community with the House as its centre" — and it is not explained what faith its adherents profess. Its credo, however, is essentially based on values common to men of all civilised religions. What is uncertain is whether Wato-Dojo rejects all forms of punishment for offences against society, or whether it believes Eichmann should be set free precisely because there is no fit punishment to expiate the crime of which he stands accused.

THE Eichmann trial, the pamphlet says, "deals with a crime unprecedented in scale and cruelty... Will the souls of six million dead people be set in peace by hanging Mr. Eichmann, when he has no real repentance? The court may succeed in disclosing all the Nazi atrocities before the world, but we are afraid, this may help the anti-Semitism rise again in the minds of Germans or other European peoples. Then, will it be too much to say that the death of six million was a mere sacrifice which has little meaning to mankind?" In other words, not judgment of man by man, but only true repentance, can and persecution of man by man. "Now is it absolutely impossible to expect that Mr. Eichmann be released, amidst prayer and repentance of all mankind, and that he be born again as a fighter against anti-Semitism?" the pamphlet asks. A question which one might be disposed to consider if there were any indication that all mankind is, so to say, poised on the verge of repentance for the Holocaust, and prayer for the extirpation of anti-Semitism, awaiting only the release of one errant soul — Eichmann — to join it. In fact, if there was any such tendency toward mass atonement for Nazi crimes,

mankind as a whole gave no visible sign of it in the 15 post-war years Eichmann remained free. Indeed, it was not particularly interested in his whereabouts.

THIS is not to say that Wato-Dojo, on its part, may not be firmly and sincerely convinced that mankind bears "collective responsibility" for crimes perpetrated by any section of it. But one is led to think that this voluntary assumption by the Japanese religious body of shared guilt at least partly stems from their country's role both in World War II and the decade preceding it. The Japanese are entirely free of anti-Semitism. But Mr. Takeda himself remarks in the pamphlet on the Japan of the samurai: "...What difference is there between the persecution, atrocities we committed against our neighbours and those of Nazis against the Jewish people?"

IN dealing with some aspects of the Eichmann case, the Wato-Dojo appeal is on shaky ground. Far from being carried on "only from Jewish viewpoints," the trial was conducted with meticulous adherence to international law, and the Jerusalem Court received all evidence submitted by the defence, although some of it had to be given before German courts. The defence counsel's claim disputing the Jerusalem Court's competence was not, as the pamphlet suggests, "actually almost neglected." It was carefully considered and refuted at great length by reasoned argument. Mr. Takeda's contention of a growing opinion "in many countries" that Eichmann should have been tried by an international tribunal does not accord with the facts: not a single country offered to start setting up such a court.

FINALLY, with regard to the permanent suggestion in the pamphlet — that the trial in Jerusalem might prompt a resurgence of anti-Semitism. The same argument has been presented by a number of our own people, and is almost as old as the Jewish people. Throughout the centuries, this fear of denunciation and retaliation has resulted not in the diminution of anti-Semitism, but almost inevitably in the Holocaust. For, like other vile crimes, anti-Semitism thrives in darkness.

Jerusalem, October 18.

YESTERDAY'S PRESS

TURNING POINT ON REFUGEES

Davar (Histadrut), commenting on the statements attributed to high Israeli and Arab officials on the report of the Palestine Conciliation Commission, says that it might be possible to take practical steps towards the solution of the refugee problem without prejudicing the positions of the Governments involved on other aspects of the "Palestine question."

Haboker (Liberal) writes that the report, one of whose conclusions is that the problem should be settled by rehabilitating the refugees in the Arab States, "is likely to constitute a significant turning point."

Hatzofe (National Religious Party) comments on the appointment of U Thant as UN Secretary-General, declaring that it "will be received with satisfaction by the nations interested in safeguarding the principles of the U.N."